

SEDALIA BAZOO

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WEEKLY BAZOO.

SEDALIA, Mo.

TUESDAY, MARCH 28, 1882.

THE REAPER.

At the age of seventy-five, Henry Wadsworth Longfellow is dead—passing through the eternal gates ere June's sweet roses blow. He has been, first and last, the best known of the American poets. School boys who have recited his *Excelsior* have grown old while yet the life of the author of the stirring lines has endured. Evangeline, and Hiawatha's song, have been read till their beautiful conceptions have become part of the American mind. The Puritan courtship of Miles Standish has become history. Few men have lived long enough to see their fame so firmly established, as in shining tablets of enduring brass.

Longfellow was always a poet. His fancy was fine, his training superb, and his perception and appreciation of the poetic principle equal to that of any of the lyrists whom the world has known. He early graduated from the most celebrated college of that time. Even here he wrote some of the most beautiful of his deathless songs. A well meaning effort was made to break him in the coarse mould of the grubbing profession of law. But the fates which have so often interfered to save a great poet to his country would fortunately have it otherwise. His appreciative Alma Mater needed, his services as a professor of the modern languages and literature. He was sent to Europe in order that he might fit himself for duty as a consummate master of belles lettres. After three years he returned and entered upon his duties. Later he received a like appointment from Harvard, and here he continued many years, lecturing, writing and studying.

Longfellow's life was but a simple record of intellectual pursuits and literary triumphs. He had grown full and rich in honors, the admiration of his countrymen, and the respect of the English-speaking world. Going beyond the allotted period of man's life, he passed away, with his place among the men of letters whose works have embellished and honored the young republic secure. He was the Horace who will be best known when the history of the time during which he lived shall have become ancient and classical. He was nearly the last of that race of men of letters which boasted the genius of Bryant, Irving, Halleck, Prescott and Bancroft. Now that he is gone, the American who is solicitous for the literary fame of his country will wait long before a later Longfellow rises to honor the western name, and the genius of poetry.

THE WRONG DIRECTION.

The outspoken intentions expressed in the letter of Attorney-General Brewster to the assistant district attorney at Charleston, South Carolina, relative to the contest between Sullivan and Smalls in the house of representatives, would be very well if extended to the defiant star-route thieves who, it now seems, are to go scot free and unwhipped of justice. The attorney general's talk would have a most particular application if applied to these gentlemen. He says that he expects to prosecute forthwith the most important persons who have been concerned in the fraud, and that there will be no example if merely insignificant persons are taken hold of. "Those who stand high in the community, and who have ventured to violate the law, and encourage others to do it," says the attorney-general,

"are the very first persons to be prosecuted; and, if convicted, to be punished in a signal way." He declares that the criminal court house should not be used only for the punishment of the obscure. It must not be a poor man's court house, but all who violate the law, and especially the fundamental-law-stealing is such a violation in the eyes of old fashioned folk—must be made to feel the terrors of that law. This kind of language would fit Messrs Dorsey and Brady, and their brother thieves, with that nicely described by Mr. Moses, the clothing merchant—like the paper on the wall, or the skin on the sausage. But we read that under the application of a worm-eaten statute exhumed down in Maryland, the insolent vampires of the star-route service are not to be punished. The attorney-general fires his talk in the wrong direction, and too late in the day, to have the effect, seconded by ready action, that it might have had. The little fight down in the South Carolina legislature is of importance enough to call for the most severe measures on the part of the law department, of the government while the star-route pirate has been overlooked and allowed to proceed on his way unpunished.

Another very distasteful nomination is that of A. L. Morrison, of Chicago, to be United States marshal in New Mexico, and which was made by Arthur at the solicitation of Black Jack Logan. The Chicago members of the house express themselves with exasperating frankness on the subject, and propose to have it otherwise. Mr. Morrison does not seem to stand well with his fellow citizens. We are not informed whether he ever stole any body's horse, or ever set fire to his neighbor's barn. But it appears that all Arthur's Grant-Logan appointments are doomed to meet with condemnation in some shape or the other. The president's way out of this difficulty is to follow the precepts of the plain rule of one of the greatest of his predecessors. The capability and honesty which every appointee should have under Jefferson's rule is not found in very many of Arthur's recent nominations. The pending maneuver which will place Mr. Teller in the interior department and Mr. Chaffee, of Colorado, in the senate in his stead, is one of the class of appointments which a considerate executive would be very careful to refuse to make; all the more so because the pressure of men out of office and resting only on the stock in trade of a sometime great name is brought to bear. The governor of Colorado declares that he will not appoint Chaffee to the seat to be made vacant by Teller's appointment, for the very proper reason that he cannot afford to do so for the sake of his own credit. And the republican papers of the state are outspoken against any arrangement which will put Chaffee in the senate as a member from Colorado. But for all this the thing will be done, in obedience to the demands of the power behind the throne, which will not be put off.

The BAZOO was in error the other day in stating that the people of this be-deviled and devoted country were to finally hear the last of Cadet Whittaker. Some of his friends seem to think, in the face of all his evidence to the contrary, and almost against the evidence of any decent man's senses, that the ham-colored idler who was too lazy to prepare himself for examination, and slit his own ears in order that he might have an excuse by which he could shirk it, has been very grossly misused; and they propose that the president vindicate the youth by appointing him a second lieutenant in the regular army. If Arthur does this he will merit—and get it, too—more abuse in the public press than any man who has ever held the office. The negro has been favored enough. He had not sufficient capacity in the first place. But even after every point was made in his favor, and he had got into the academy, he was too lazy to study. From all we have read of Whittaker, he is the kind of darkey who would prefer a game of "craps" to a book about the

art of war any time. It is now hardly probable that we shall ever hear the last of Cadet Whittaker.

According to a well-grounded report, Sergeant Mason is really to have a chance for his white alley. Judge Advocate General Swain has, it is believed, set aside the finding of the court martial for certain irregularities. And he ought to set it aside, for a more heathenish sentence was never dealt out to any man. The discipline of the army is that of the school-room under a tutor of the old class, for the breach of which there is no human excuse. The offender might as well give up all hope at once—as we read that the inhabitant of Malacca, when he commits crime, is so sure of merciless punishment that he turns in desperation to slaughtering every one he meets in order that he may be the sooner killed himself. If Mason had killed Guiteau, he might as well have gone and hung himself at once, for he would certainly have been shot. But inasmuch as he could not have been bound over before a frontier justice of the peace for firing on Guiteau—for the very good reason that the assassin was in quite a different part of the cell from that where the bullet struck, and not in range—he ought to receive something less than punishment which would hardly be meted out to the grossest thief.

A little Charley Ross business has lately occurred in Berne, Switzerland. But they do things with measurable alacrity in that country, and gentlemen of the kidnapping ilk do not do so well as they do in America. There was an immediate reward offered for the discovery of the whereabouts of the kidnapped child. Prompt search was instituted, and within twenty-four hours the child was found at a suburban house where he had been imprisoned. The miscreants who abducted him were arrested and will be punished with the circumspection and severity usual in the administration of criminal justice in the Swiss republic. If some of this instant action had been taken in the case of the lost Philadelphia boy, the mystery would long since have been solved. The first few hours work, in this class of cases, often accomplishes more than months of labor after a little delay.

Why delay? If Gov. Crittenden has any notion of calling the legislature together, it is high time it were done.—Moberly Monitor.

He has no notion of that kind. But, by the way, the Jefferson City Tribune has never informed the public how it proposes to re-district the state in such a manner as to send a democrat from the eighth district, or how it would suggest the reformation to make that district more than eight thousand majority democratic. It now has eight thousand majority and a stalwart radical in congress. An answer is solicited by many families.

Prince Leopold is to have his additional fifty thousand dollars a year to marry on, by a vote of 287 against a paltry forty-two. All of which would seem to indicate that the Briton is not yet educated up to the republican idea. Over here a proposition to contribute fifty cents towards the nuptial felicity of a president's son would arouse such a storm of indignation that all former storms would be but as a cupful of wind to a hurricane.

We learn from Washington that the five iron-clads which have been lying so long unfinished at the navy yard have at last attracted the notice of the naval committee, who will recommend that they be made ready for service. Congress, it is expected, will make an appropriation for that purpose. It is about time that something were done for the improvement of the raggedest navy in the world.

It looks as if the æsthetic craze has reached Chicago at last. One Mr. Rossiter appeared at the Leavitt street Congregational church with his pantaloons in his boots, and made faces at the preacher. He has been expelled the church, and is now free to add a couple of navies to his belt, put on a slouch hat, and let his hair grow.

FLEA BITES.



COME LET US ALL SCRATCH.

—President Arthur eats a late supper and works after midnight, sleeping late in the day.—Exchange.

What a grand thing it is to be a president; common mortals are glad enough to sleep in a bed.

—Whittier sighs for "boyhood's painless plays."—Exchange.

Surely Mr. Whittier forgets "boyhood's" way of breaking up a hornet's nest.

—There are many hard tasks set for women in this world, but few of which they find it impossible to perform.

Still there never was a woman who could help noticing the bonnet of the woman "who sat directly before her" in church.

—"Oh, I'm just delighted with George!" said a soft-hearted maiden to an older and more matter-of-fact brother. "He's just too sweet for anything. The last time he was here he was so full of fun, didn't you think so, brother?" "He may have been full of fun, sister, but he acted to me as if he was full of beer."—Tableau.

—A poet in an exchange says: "Oh, she was fair, but sorrow left traces there." The poet does not say what sorrow did with the rest of her harness.

—A wife at Youngstown, O., ran a pin into her foot, yelled "Cuss it!" and her husband left the house forever.—Ex.

Had he only stubbed his toe, he would have made the air blue and raised the hair of the neighbors four blocks away.

—"Old age," says the Phenological magazine, "is almost invariably accompanied by a prominent chin."

The Phenological magazine had better "wipe off its chin" and stop such nonsensical remarks.

—Patrick (dressing for a party)—"Bedad now, and I shan't be able to git on these boots till I've worn them a toime or two."

—The Boston Post can't see any object in walking with a girl unless you put your arm around her, and millions of female voices are crying out over the land: "Neither can we!"—Detroit Free Press.

—"Strike while the iron is hot," says the proverb.

Good enough; but when the husband is on a strike and the wife supports the family, she has to iron while the strike is hot.

—Mr. Hirschcliff, of Massachusetts, has been fined \$10 for putting his arm around two young women.

That was a waistfull experience, but probably Mr. Hirschcliff enjoyed himself so well he didn't think the \$10 wasted.

—The bones of a tramp were discovered in a lot uptown the other day.—Exchange.

He probably threw them there after disposing of his last "hand out."

—It is said the ordinary life of a bee is only ninety days.—Exchange.

The business end of the animal has enough life, however, to make things exceedingly lively sometimes.

—Bob White, of the Mexico Ledger, complains of an act of the Methodist church at New Florence, Mo., viz: Firing Mansfield out of the church because he wrote up a sinful brother.

The Methodist church at Mexico will never fire Bob.

—SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY—a positive cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria and Canker Mouth. For sale by all druggists.

A LOSS.

The First Colored Baptist church, near the corner of Lamine and Morgan streets, north of the railroad, was partially demolished by the heavy wind which prevailed yesterday. About half past eleven o'clock, something near a third of the roof was blown loose and fell down into the body of the structure, which is a neat brick building, smashing things generally. This disaster entails considerable loss on the congregation of this church, but which, it is said, can be easily met.

A FACT.

The Laclede Hotel, St. Louis, is fast becoming the rendezvous for visitors from Central Missouri. It is the only first class hotel in the city where the prices are graded from \$2 to \$5 per day and all modern improvements and conveniences enjoyed. You will always find courteous proprietors, polite and affable clerks and attentive waiters there.

Suet Pudding.—One cup finely chopped suet, two-thirds cup of good syrup, one cup of sweet milk with half a teaspoonful of soda dissolved in it, one cup of stoned raisins, one teaspoonful of cream tartar, sifted with flour enough to make a stiff batter. Boil in a pail set in a kettle of water, or steam in a steamer if preferred, two hours, and serve with a sauce prepared as follows: One teacup of sugar, butter the size of an egg, a large tablespoonful of flour, all stirred together. On this mixture pour nearly a pint of boiling water. Let it cook a few minutes, and season with nutmeg or to taste.

FASHION'S FANCIES.

Red lace mitts are to be worn with red straw hats.

Black flannel suits are worn both in and out of mourning.

Designs of birds rival the flower patterns on cotton goods.

Jersey goods, of silk or thread, will be worn in the summer.

Hawthorne flowers are printed on India red and blue foulards.

Clubs, hearts, spades and diamonds are figures on new woollens.

Tailor-made chevrot dresses will be worn throughout the spring.

Velvet figured gauze will be chosen for black and white dresses.

Discarded ombre satins are used for bedspreads with lace covers.

India shawls are cheaper now than they have been before for years.

Embroidered edges appear on all kinds of spring and summer goods.

"Cold pressed" flannels that require no further pressing are used for dresses.

"Arabic percales" have hieroglyphics, arabesques and other quaint designs.

Ten lilies (price \$1) make a decorative bouquet for a mantel or boudoir table.

Dark straw bonnets and hats will be the fashion with plain suits next season.

The new embroidered trimmings are seldom done by hand, as machine is less costly.

Satin ribbons are losing favor and can be bought at reasonable prices for children's sashes.

Little silver cats and kittens take the place of pigs and elephants on lace pins.

The single piece suit, with no belt or waist, remains the favorite for little girls. Shoulder capes should be worn only by slender, well-formed, and graceful women.

The dressy morning robe or tea gown grows in favor as an "at home" reception toilet.

The first spring straw hats and bonnets will be trimmed with feathers and ribbons.

The heavy brocaded silks are used more for the train than any other part of the costume.

Plush and silk tops to gants de Suede—undressed kid gloves—are among Parisian novelties.

When trains are long they are made of heavier material than the front parts of the toilet.

Flowers, lace and gauze trimmings will be used exclusively on summer hats and bonnets.

Pokes of medium size are worn by conservative, sensible women who will not be conspicuous.

It is said that the Jersey jacket will be revived, especially for young girls and little children.

The English walking jacket divides favor with the long casquin, with a shoulder cape attached.

A delicate tint of blue, rose, or lemon color is seen in many of the rich white bridal fabrics of this spring's importation.

Cassimeres, corduroys, Scotch tweeds and English suitings and homespuns, are the materials used for small school boy's suits.

School boys' stockings to be worn with knee breeches frequently come in plaids and stripes, but the plain colors, red, blue, brown and black, are preferred.

CURIOSITIES IN FANS.

There is a curious exhibition of fans now in the rooms of the society of decorative art, containing 108 specimens showing fans from the sixteenth century to the present time. The oldest specimen is one of those curious combined weapons of peace and warfare, a Venetian dagger fan, whose sharp blade, concealed in the handle, sprang at the will of the ladies of the time to threaten or quiet a too audacious suitor. Near this vicious looking instrument lie luxurious specimens dating from the days of the grand monarch, but of Spanish origin. The subjects on the leaves are historical or allegorical, and the sticks are more or less richly carved. By them is a Louis XV. treated with the celebrated vernis Martin, which lacquered and preserved the designs in fine condition. Twelve fine specimens of the time of Louis XV. have chiefly Watteau or mythological subjects painted on the leaves, and richly carved and decorated handles, in some cases of very graceful design. One or two have some historical interest in this country as having been the property of well born revolutionary dames. The superb collection of thirteen examples loaned by Mrs. Astor in one case. They are chiefly Louis XV., and the sticks are, in one instance jewelled, in others beautifully carved, and in some cases enamelled with gold. One whose sticks bear an exquisitely carved and gilt design of Venus on a shell, drawn over the sea and accompanied by Amorini, is particularly handsome. There

are three vernis Martin, with classical and mythological subjects, one of which took the prize in its class at the London exhibition in 1878. One of the two modern fans of this case is in the Louis XV. style, while another with carved ivory sticks, bears on the leaf an exquisite water color by E. de Beaumont, with many figures of ladies and children in Watteau costume, amusing themselves on a sea-shore cliff.

One very fine fan loaned by Mrs. J. Pierpont Morgan, has a male and female figure on the leaf and fine ivory sticks, carved and decorated with gold and silver. Several Dutch and French specimens of about 1770 are carved of whalebone. There is a Spanish specimen of the same material. A painted Louis XVI. fan bears a portrait of Mirabeau. A number of elaborately carved sticks date from the first empire. Among the modern specimens is of ivory carved at Munich, a large Spanish one and an attractive red bull-fighting example, with figures of toreros, picadors, &c. The members of an interesting set, ancient and modern, are of carved ivory, while near by are some of Chinese enamel. Three loaned by Mrs. Belmont are decorated in water colors by De Penne and Charles Detaille. The former's represents a meet and those of the latter a hunt in full cry and steeplechasers taking a wall. With these is one of the Louis XV. style. There is some fine modern Japanese work. Mrs. Grant loans two of these—a rich specimen presented to her by the late queen of Siam, and another, elaborately worked in silver wire, which was the gift of the City of Mexico. On the wall hangs in a frame a fine piece of French work—a fan leaf decorated with a mythological subject after a painting by Guido. By it is a huge Persian palm fan and a Siamese ceremonial.

PERSONAL BRIEFS.

Minister Lowell is going among the English cotton mills to investigate in person the unpleasant reports of sand in American cotton.

Ex-Senator Blaine is spending the week in Pittsburg, Penn., and its vicinity, looking after the interest of coal lands in the Monongahela Valley.

Hans Christian Anderson had a great dread of being buried alive. During his last illness he was careful to display each night on the table at his bedside a card bearing these words: "I am probably in a trance."

The gentleman who married the Baroness Burdett-Coutts, Mr. Ashmead Bartlett, has just scored another remarkable achievement. He is the only man in England who ever received as many as twenty black balls in a club which he was trying to join.

Ex-Senator Blanche Bruce, now register of the United States treasury, has written a letter to Senator Hoar, complimenting him upon his recent speech against the Chinese bill, and thanking him, in the name of the African race, for the stand taken by him against race and class discriminations.

Senator Ben Hill, of Georgia, is not in such a bad way as the papers represent him. He is fully aware of the gravity of the situation, but he has not given up hope by any means. He hopes that with care and good surgery he will be spared for considerable service. The senator is suffering from a cancerous affection of the tongue.

John D. Lankenau, of Philadelphia, is about to build and equip at his own expense a new structure for the German hospital of that city, containing accommodations for sixty patients. It will probably cost about \$60,000. Next fall Mr. Lankenau will build on the hospital grounds a large home for aged couples, and he also contemplates the erection of a building for clinic and lecture purposes, but has not yet decided upon the location and plans.

John G. Craddock is the gray-haired editor of the True Kentuckian. For many years he has sipped his mint julep, and drawn solace from the depths of the Bourbon bowl. On the evening of the 11th inst. Mr. Craddock arose in the midst of a meeting at Paris, Ky., and told Mr. Barnes, the mountain evangelist, that he had been born again, that he saw the lights shining in the streets of the New Jerusalem, and that his soul was saved.

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

Whereas, J. P. Langdon, by his certain deed of trust, dated the 12th day of February, 1872, and recorded in the recorder's office of Pettis county, at trust deed book No. 7, page 193, conveyed to the undersigned trustee all his right, title, interest and estate in and to the following described real estate, situated in the county of Pettis, state of Missouri, viz: Lot 3, in block 3, in Cotton Bros. addition to the city of Sedalia; which said conveyance was made in trust to secure the payment of a certain promissory note, in said deed described; and, whereas, the said note has become due and is unpaid; now therefore, in accordance with the provisions of said deed of trust, and at the request of the legal holder of said note, I shall proceed to sell the above described real estate, at the court house, door, in the city of Sedalia; in the county of Pettis, and state aforesaid, to the highest bidder for cash, at public auction, on

MONDAY, THE 1ST DAY OF MAY, 1882,

between the hours of nine in the forenoon and five in the afternoon of that day, to satisfy said note, together with the cost and expense of executing this trust.

JNO. MONTGOMERY, Trustee.